

Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 15 Don't you even know how to put on a piece of clothing?

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Emilia stood up, approached him as if nothing had happened, held out her hand, and asked with concern.

"Drake, how did you get this wound on your head?"

Drake pushed her away with so much force that Emilia fell straight to the ground.

"Drake!" Emilia looked at him in pain.

"You damned woman, how dare you use such underhanded tactics."

If she hadn't done so many things by his side over the years that he had no way to suspect her, he wouldn't have fallen for it at all.

The dryness of his body made him uncomfortable, and Drake tried to move outside.

Emilia quickly climbs up and hugs him from behind in a quick hug.

"Drake, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do this, it's really I love you too much, not being able to marry you is the biggest regret

of my life, Drake, I know you'll hate me for doing this, but what can I do... .."

"Get out!"

Drake broke away from her straight away.

He moved forward several times, and she followed several times until she completely bored Drake, who had no real sense to speak of, with a kick.

This time, it almost made Emilia sweat all over.

Unable to stand up, Emilia watched as Drake got into his car and drove away.

She kept shouting, "Drake, Drake!"

The car disappeared into the black night

No way!

Emilia struggled, at this time, he could not be allowed to leave, the drugs in his body had to be allowed to settle, and once it was not her, then which woman would it be?

No, don't!

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Sophia had a busy day, just showered, was toweling off her hair, and was about to get ready to rest when she suddenly heard a knock on the door.

Who will come at this late hour?

That knocking voice kept knocking like a ghost.

Sophia came to the door and looked out through the cat's eye, and the person standing outside was Drake.

"Sophia , I know you're home, hurry up and open the door for me!" The tone was very bad, like she was in some kind of situation.

Sophia would be a big dummy to open the door at this time.

"Mr. Riley, it's a little late, so I advise you to be kind and hurry home!"

"Do you open it, if not, I'll just kick the door!"

Damn man!

Sophia, of course, knew Drake's character well enough to know that he wouldn't let go until he got what he wanted, so she had to open the door.

The next second, she was letting a beast in as the man hugged her directly and quickly closed the door.

Sophia : "....."

Obviously a familiar person, but can not smell familiar, but the wet hair told him one thing.

"You took a shower?"

Sophia noticed that he was hot, as if he could cook an egg at any time, and frowned and asked.

"You've been drugged?"

The corners of Drake's mouth lifted in triumph: "I didn't expect you to know much!"

Sophia sensed the danger and tried to push him away, "Drake, you've been drugged, why don't you go to Emilia and come to me?"

He had a deadly temptation at the corners of his mouth, "Did you forget what I told you, if the ex meets again and hasn't slept around you want to sleep around again, hmm?"

His voice is so damn good it makes your ears pregnant.

And his strength was so damn strong that she couldn't push him away.

"Drake, get your ass out of here, I'm not the place for you to be rutting!"

The effects of the drug have completely taken over Drake's sanity, and his kisses come wildly.

For kissing, the two have become too familiar to be familiar, after all, when they were together before, they did not do this kind of thing.

But now, a good horse doesn't go back, she was hurt by this man and his family, so why would she still want to have sex with him?

"Drake, get your head out of your ass!"

Drake's hot kiss landed on her sensitive spot and sent shivers down her body.

By now, she actually treats him

Damn it!

"Drake, you"

_____ "Don't move, move again and I'll have you immediately!"

The threatening words made Sophia's body freeze there instantly.

It seems to feel her good behavior, his movements are no longer so domineering and rough, but become gentle up, lips together more to her ear, gently grinding.

"Sophia , I miss you! Sophia , Sophia"

The fatal words rang in her ears over and over again, disturbing the tips of her heart followed by trembling, almost at the same moment, tears followed from the eyes to seize the life.

As far as I can remember, that man has always loved her, obviously every time he was about to resist, but every time he was able to stop at the most critical moment.

Such a man is the man she wants to marry for the rest of her life, the man she can't forget, but

The appearance of that person, that accident, hard separated them

Maybe, they shouldn't have been together from the beginning

Sophia, who had come to her senses, grabbed the phone in a frenzy and, without thinking, hit him directly on the back of the neck.

The man passed out.

Sophia's movements froze there as well, and as she watched the man fall in front of her, Sophia began to panic: "Drake, Drake!"

There was no response.

Scared Sophia quickly dropped the phone, kneeling down and trembling to test his breath at the nostrils.

It's hot, and it's still breathing!

Sophia was finally relieved.

But Drake is as heavy as a dead pig, for a long time, she dragged the person to the bathroom, after taking the effort to stuff the person in, quickly put the cool water.

It seems that this is not enough, it just so happens that there are still a lot of ice cubes frozen in the house, Sophia took them all out and poured them into the bathtub.

After this operation, Sophia was also exhausted.

Lock the door and people go out.

When she woke up the next morning, Sophia had almost forgotten about it. She walked out of her room only to see a naked, unattractive man walking out, with red bloodshot eyes, looking at her with the anger of a volcano erupting.

Sophia quickly turned her head and turned her back to him.

"Drake, are you sick, who told you to show up at my house like that?"

Drake, however, took a few steps forward and, if you pay attention, didn't even have his shoes on.

"And what else do you expect me to do, hmm?"

The body carries an icy cold aura as if it is going to eat anyone up.

"Don't you even know how to put on a shirt?"

She felt like she was going to grow a needle's eye, seeing such an exaggerated image all morning.

Drake had come completely to her side and whispered in her ear, "Shouldn't you be the problem with this?"

"Ask me what?"

As soon as Sophia turned her head, she saw him close at hand and was so frightened that she rushed to escape.

Drake's movement, however, got to her first and pinned her against the wall.

Don't look away, don't look away!

Sophia's eyes didn't know where to put them, so she simply closed them.

Drake looked at her like this and sneered, "What, Miss Lawson is pretending with me? A woman who doesn't know how many men she's been with, and she's still afraid to see a man's body?"

"Or is it that none of the men Miss Lawson slept with before were as fit as me, so much so that you were afraid of seeing me and wanted to just fuck me?"

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